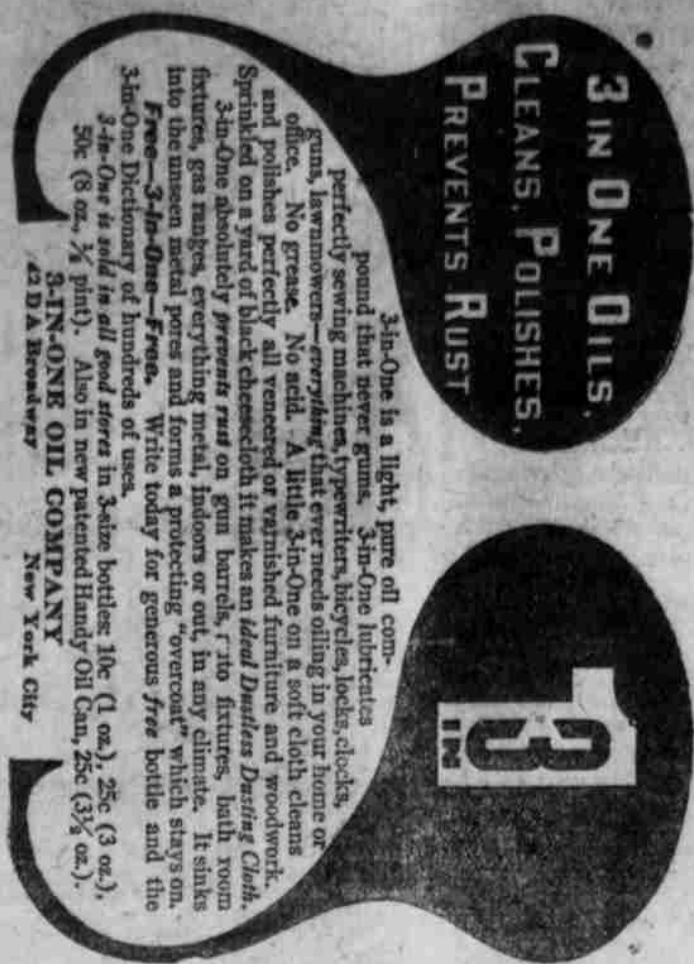


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## BOLDNESS THAT WON

Course of True Love Never  
Smooth, but It Can Be Helped  
Over Rough Places.

They had been visiting a friend of hers who had recently married and gone to housekeeping. The atmosphere of the new home had evidently affected both, for she would not look him in the face, and he seemed unable to find just the proper thing to say. Finally he put his hand over hers as it rested on the seat, and giving it a sly squeeze, awaited results. Nothing happened, however, other than she did not remove her hand.

"Nellie," he whispered, "What is it?" turning her head half-way toward him.

"Will you?"

"Will I what?"

"Take a try at what they are doing?"

"No," with finality.

"Why?"

"I just don't want to, that's all."

"Anybody else?"

No answer.

"Who is it? Bob Winton?"

"No, not necessarily, although he is in business for himself."

"Since when?"

"I don't know, but he has a place on Ninth street."

"Huh! Selling collar buttons on the corner. I know something about these fellows who are in business for themselves."

"Oh, I don't know. Don't you suppose that when a girl is out in the business world, she can tell a good fellow when she meets him?"

The car stopped; they got off and walked in silence to her home. The hour being early, she asked him in.

Hats and coats were removed, the fire lighted in the grate, and everything seemed to take on a cozy air. Nellie fluffed her hair, and seating herself at the piano commenced to play a lullaby. Fred in the meantime had seated himself in a comfortable chair and was looking over a magazine. Whether it was the magazine or the lullaby is hard to say, but he had his arms around Nellie.

"Oh, Fred, don't be silly; go sit down." She tried to push him off.

"I shall do nothing of the kind," he said quietly, moving her around on the stool until her head was on his chest and he could see her face. "I am tired of this business. You've known my mind for some time past now, but every time I bring it up, you say no. Now I'm going to make you say yes."

With a new note of tenderness in his voice, "Come, sweetheart, can't you care just a little? Or are you stringing me along in order to force Winton to a showdown? There, there, dear, don't fight."

With one love, she had pushed him away from her. "Winton! Winton! Can't you find something or somebody else to talk about besides Winton? If you keep on I'll hate you instead of trying to love you as you want me to do."

Fred didn't know what to do. With an air of utter dejection he took a seat in a far corner of the room to thresh it out with himself. Nellie, taking a quick glance, laughed inwardly. Deciding, however, to leave at least friends, he went over to where she sat.

"Please, Nellie, forgive me if I said anything to offend you, but, oh, I can't help it. That little home we visited tonight makes me hanker more than ever for one of my own—and with you. Come, sweetheart," bending over the side of her chair, "don't let me go away with hard feelings between us," and, stooping, kissed the back of her hand as it rested on the arm of the chair. Without moving, she simply turned her hand over, the palm uppermost. Again stooping, he kissed the palm.

"And when am I going to kiss the girl?" he asked.

"Haven't you had two already?" from the other side of the chair.

"Nellie, turn around this way, won't you?"

"What for?" and turning her face toward him, portrayed an entirely different countenance from that of a few minutes before.

"Nellie!" and she didn't push or fight this time when he put his arm around her.

"When shall it be, dear?"

"Oh, some time next spring."

"Next spring nothing! Next month's more like it. We'll start house hunting this Sunday. Please, dear," and drawing her head over to his shoulder, kissed her long and tenderly on the mouth—as a girl dreams of before, and dreams of after.—Buffalo Express

She Had Been Reading History.

He had told her by telephone during the afternoon that he wished to speak to her that evening about something very important to him and he hoped, to her.

So, when he arrived, she had two chairs drawn close together in the living room. Her parents had gone out for the evening. Her little brother had been sent to spend the night with his cousin, and the beautifully shaded lamp had been so arranged that it shed a soft, subdued light.

Having shown him where to hang his hat, she led him to the chair that had been placed in a proper position for his use and made herself comfortable in the other. Then she crossed her dainty feet, folded her soft white hands in her lap, smiled at him in an encouraging way, and said:

"When you are ready, Gridley, you may fire."—Chicago Record-Herald

# FLOUR

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### CHRISTIAN COUNTY SOIL SURVEY IS FINISHED

Bureau Will Publish The Report  
Some Time Next  
Summer.

Washington, Jan. 24.—The field work of the soil survey of Christian county, Ky., made by experts of the Bureau of Soils, has been completed and the report will be issued next summer. The county contains about 520 square miles, or 332,800 acres.

The survey was made by the Bureau of Soils in order that the agricultural value of the soils of the county might be determined and show to what crops each type is best adapted, in order that the department may recommend what agricultural methods should be practiced to

obtain the best possible yields, and, at the same time, maintain or increase the present fertility of the soil," says the department.

Accompanying the report will be a soil and topographical map, showing in colors the location and extent of the various types of soils encountered during the survey, as well as the location of all farmhouses, churches, schools, public roads, streams and railroads in the county.

### ESQUIRE CLARK

Was Reported Yesterday Morning As Improving.

The many friends of Esquire H. B. Clark will be glad to learn that his condition was better yesterday morning. The information was received here by his sons George M. and C. R. Clark.

### TURKEY TUMBLES OFF ITS PERCH

Consents To Cession Of Adrianople And to Leave Fate of Aegean Isles to Powers.

Constantinople, Jan. 22.—The Ottoman empire's grand council voted today to accept the proposals of the European powers in the interest of peace. These proposals include the cession of Adrianople, and leaving to the powers the fate of the Aegean Islands.

### Broke A Quorum.

Democratic Senators broke a quorum in the executive session yesterday by retiring from the chamber when the question of confirming appointments was being considered.

## Yost's New Harness Repair Shop and Factory

We have moved our harness shop from the Main street store to the Virginia street store. This shop opens on Tenth street and is very easy to get to. It is much more convenient than going upstairs and our harness men, Mr. George Yost and Mr. Frank Pringle, will be there ready to wait on you.

With our new shop we will have room to carry a larger stock of Harness and harness materials, and with our modern harness machinery we are in a position to give you better satisfaction than ever before.

We want your harness business, so come to see us. Remember, you will find it on Tenth street. Look for the sign, "HARNESS REPAIR SHOP AND FACTORY."

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